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Obituary; 2011-12-10; Palsco, Willie Belle

Hopewell Baptist Church

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*While she lies in peaceful sleep, her memory we shall always keep.
We the family of Willie Belle Palsco would like to thank you with all our
hearts for your love and prayers. May God continue to Bless you all.*

Homegoing Service for



Willie Belle Palsco

Sunrise
January 29, 1921

Sunset
December 10, 2011

Friday, December 16, 2011
11:00 am

Hope Well Baptist Church
1301 Fillmore Avenue
Buffalo, NY

Rev. Dennis Lee, Jr.

Order of Service

Hymn of Comfort
Hopewell Baptist Church Choir

Scripture Reading
Psalm 23

Prayer of Comfort

Solo
Craig Brown

Acknowledgements
Charis Johnson

Obituary
Ericka Jones

Eulogy
Rev. Dennis Lee, Jr.



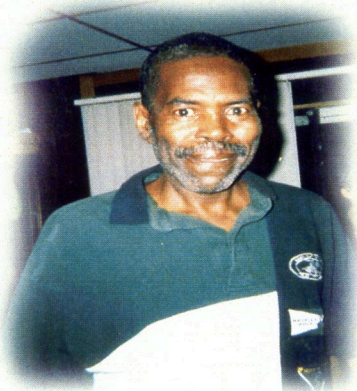
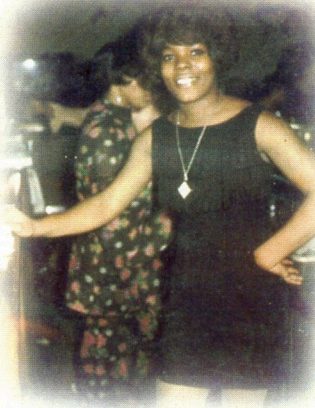
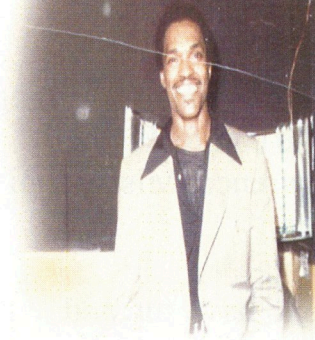
Obituary

Willie Belle Palsco departed this life after a long illness on December 10, 2011 in the comfort of her own home. "Bea" was born in Lawrence, Mississippi to the Late Sarah and Hosie Tucker.

"Bea" enjoyed life and love to have fun and party. Before moving to Buffalo, NY in 1957, she was united in marriage with Samuel Scott, Sr. and had four children: Sarah Scott McCray (Bryant), Samuel Scott II (Deceased), Mae Scott, Nathaniel Scott (Deceased) and later came Henry Palsco. She retired after 21 years of service from ECMC.

She leaves to morn sister Anna Belle Garment and brother "Shugg". And leaves to cherish her grandchildren Angela Scott, Eugene Clark, Kevin Scott (Ericka), Curtis Jones, Mark Scott (Nikki), Samuel Scott III, Isaac Scott, Denida Scott, Sarita Holmes, Charis Johnson, Natalie Scott, Nathaniel Scott Jr., Terrance Scott, Jayson Scott. Preceding her Jeffery Jones, Daphne Scott and Dickey Clark. She also leave behind 30 great grandchildren, 11 great great grandchildren. Host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.





Prayer

From Bea to the family.

Weep not for me though I am gone into that gentle night. Grieve if you will, but not for long upon my soul's sweet flight. I am at peace, my souls at rest there is no need for tears. For with your love I was so blessed. For all those many years. There is no pain; I suffer not, the fear now all is gone. Put now these things out of your thoughts, in your memory I live on. Remember not my fight for breath Remember not the strife. Please do not dwell upon my death, but celebrate my life.



Daughters to Mother

She is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone
or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back
or you can open your eyes and see all she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she's gone
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
or you can do what she'd want: smile, open your eyes love and
go on.

Poem

Don't spend too much time in the morning
Tears are for the sad
I left to be with Jesus and this should make you glad.

Don't waste your hour in grieving
No need to feel distress
I'm tired of life's frustrations and had to get some rest.

Don't vex yourself with questions or try to reason why
Life here for me was ending, it came my time to die.

Don't lose the love I gave you, feed it with your care
Grow it with devotion and spread it everywhere.

Don't fret because my leaving, came in such a way
We will have another meeting, in God's Eternal Day!

